

POETRY.

From the Boston Traveller. EVENING MELODIES.

BY O. W. W. No. 5.

When voices breathe a music sweet, When voices breathe a music sweet, The dreaming spirit o'er, How often, in its chords, we meet A tone like that of yore;

Then sing the soothing melody Of that familiar strain, Whose music shall call back to me Youth's sunny hours again. Its tone shall thrill My bosom still, And wake, within my heart, Such dreams as this, Which come in bliss, And silently depart.

No. 6. The Song.

There is a music in the song, Upon thy lip that plays, A spell—that bears my heart along To youth's serene days! Once more the dreams I loved so well, Steal gently on my sight, And pleasure weaves a fairy spell Of beauty o'er the night.

My foot hath sought the brilliant hall, My heart hath wooed the gay, And I have broken from their thrall, And coldly turned away. With feelings radiant and sweet, I hasten from the throng, To gaze upon thy smile—and meet The music of thy Song.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE LOVE POWDERS.

[A Chapter from the Diary of a New York Physician.]

About the year 1815, a rather stout, coarse-looking man, apparently some 25 years of age, came to my office, and wished to speak to me aside. He was a Dutchman from up the river, and spoke our language rather imperfectly. Having got me aside, he stated his case with very great solemnity. He informed me that he was in love with a certain young woman of his neighborhood who unfortunately did not return his affection. This, he assured me, was not owing to any disposition on her part, for she was willing to love him if she could; and in order to overcome the natural repugnance she felt towards him, would consent to any feasible means. A love powder was that which most naturally suggested itself to his mind; and he had now called to procure one.

"I would have got it of my doctor to home," said he, "but I was afraid it might leak out somehow or another, and den I should be a laughing stock to de whole town. So as I was coming to New York, I thought I might as well kit it here. Wat will you ax for one strong love powder, wat will do de business for de girl, and make her love me like de tyvel all out."

At first I endeavored to reason with him on the folly of trying to excite love by means of powders, philtres, potions, and the like. But I found my arguments thrown away. I then endeavored to laugh him out of his project. But my ridicule, like my arguments, fell harmless to the ground.

Finding him resolved on having the love powder, come what would, I concluded to give him something which would satisfy him. I accordingly put up two powders of tartar emetic, of 5 grains each; telling him it was necessary he should take a powder as well as the girl, in order to produce the desired effect.

"But I be in love now, doctor," said he, "and does not need any of de powder to make me love more as I do now. Wat for should I take it den?"

"You must take it," said I, "otherwise the powder would have no effect upon the girl."

"But den I shall have to bay for two bowders instead of one."

"No, I will only charge you for one."

I then gave directions to dissolve the powders in water, and to take one himself and give the other to the girl at the same time; and that they should be shut up together in the same room at the time of taking the powders, and so on for three hours thereafter; when I assured him, they would produce a remarkable effect.

The fellow went away, well pleased with the favorable termination to his love suit; and I thought little more on the subject, except occasionally to laugh to myself at the physical effect the love powders were likely to produce on the amorous Dutchman and his Dulcinea. How far they were likely to produce the desired effect, I could not of course determine; but that the result would not be

and the consciousness of guilt conjures up danger, where in reality none was to be apprehended.

My motives were undoubtedly suspicious, and the Dutchman detected me the sooner for attempting to dodge him. At all events, he followed me to the Hotel, and with a very angry countenance began: "Be's you not the doctor wat gin me love powder, a dwelve mont ago?"

"I what, I a doctor? I give you love powders!" said I, appearing to be vastly surprised at this question—"you must certainly be mistaken in the man."

"I believe you pe de man," persisted the Dutchman; "you look so much like him as one egg does to another."

"No, my good friend," says I, "you must be mistaken in the man. But what is this story of yours about the love powders?"

"I continued I, wishing to learn the effect they had produced, as well perhaps as mischievously to afford sport to the company in the bar-room."

"What is de story? I myshter Doctor, de love bowders didn't do at all. Dey was all one tam cheat. Dey was nothing more as one vile tatter-mattocks what makes people buke deir insides out. When I goes home, I shute myself up in a room mid Kattarina; and we takes one a bowder and toder a bowder, yust so as you told me. Den we waits for de operation. Py and by we grows sick in de stomach. Tinks I, wat for a tyvel of an operation is dis? It makes me feel so all about the short ribs, de heart, and de stomach? Put I says nothing at all, hopin' I would all turn out for de pest."

Py-and-by we begins, pose on us, to heave yust like de sea in a tunder storm. Oh how sick I be! says Kattarina. Den she grows bale as a corpse, and I thought she would vaint; so I puts my arm round her waist to hold her up—when we pote at once begins to cry, New York! New York! by kracious! you never seen any pody gast up agrounds as we did. Dere was pit one window in de room, and we couldnt git out de door because I logs it and trows away de key when I virst comes in; and so we pote shuteks our heads out of de winter, and bukes, and bukes, and bukes—you never seen de like in all de days you was born. And what do you tink was de consequence, doctor?"

"What, why I suppose the girl fell in love with you of course," said I.

"No, she hates me den tunders times worse dan ever. She won't so much as speak to me now. And all de young vellers and de girls dey laughs at me, and boins de finger at me as I walks de streets and says, Dere goes de vol vat pought the love powders in N. York! And now I pe de laughin shog of de whole bale. And all dis shtom of de tam cheat love powder you gin me—for I can swear you be's to fery toder wat blayed dat drick on me. And if ever I gatches you in our neighborhood," concluded he, doubling his fist in a threatening manner, "I'll kive you one of de d—st lickins you ever had in all de days of your life!"

Saying this he left the hotel in a rage, and this was the last I ever saw of him or heard of the love powders.—New York Transcript.

DISCOURAGING.

A gentleman in a neighboring town reached home late one night, and just before his arrival, stopped at a Tavern and regaled himself over his seventh glass. On entering the house, he took his seat by the fire. His wife had retired for the night, but, previously, knowing her husband would want his supper, had placed such good things as the house afforded on the hearth, that he might help himself, when he should arrive. Our friend's strength failed him, and the task of placing his supper on the table was more than he could perform. He called to his wife, who was in an adjoining room, the door leading to which was open.

"Betsey, I want my supper."

"It is close by you, on the hearth, my dear."

Our friend was silent for a moment, and sat making his obeisance to the fire before him.

"I want my supper, Betsey," said he a second time with a defective voice.

"It is right there on the hearth," repeated his spouse.

"Right devil!" said he to himself, and silence again prevailed.

Hunger applied its spurs, and our friend once more in an angry tone called for his supper.

"Are you drink?" inquired his better half, raising her head from the pillow.

"No, Betsey, but I'm most almighty discouraged!"—Lovel Bulletin.

Daring.—"Oh, my dear, how came you so wet?" enquired an affectionate mother of her son. "Why ma, one of the boys said I daren't jump into the creek; and by gosh, I tell you I aint a boy to be daret."

A man praising a certain drink that was such an excellent drink that, though taken in great quantities, it always made him fat. "I have seen it make you lean," replied the other. "When?" inquired the eulogist. "Why last night."

"Remember that nothing but strict truth can carry you through life with honor and credit."

Microscopic View of a Drop of Water.

It is not certainly known when or by whom the microscope was first invented. On the one hand, we are told that one Derbell, a Dutchman, had the first microscope in the year 1612, and that he was reported to have been the inventor of the instrument. On the other hand, the invention is claimed by Francis Fontana, a Neapolitan, in 1649, who dates it from the year 1618. Thus far, however, it appears to have been distinctly ascertained, that they were first used in Germany, about the year 1621. The telescope is generally believed to have been invented in the year 1590, and, as a microscope is only a telescope inverted, the invention of the one may be readily believed to have originated in the use of the other.

It may, perhaps, be matter of doubt which of these instruments has introduced the most wonderful facts to our notice. If the telescope has brought us acquainted with vast bodies which we had not previously conceived to exist, and thus immeasurably extended our conceptions of the vastness of the universe, and the power of its Creator, it is no less true that the microscope, though perhaps with less imposing pretensions, has laid open to us the most unexpected revelations of the wisdom, the power, and the providence of the Almighty, by discovering to us the innumerable orders of living beings, endowed with numerous capacities, and provided with ample means of enjoyment.

It may be observed in general of the microscopic order of animals, that the smallest which have ever come under notice have been found in water. Not that we infer from this that there are not creatures of equally diminutive size inhabiting the air, or creeping upon the earth; the reason is simply that, from the transparency of water, and from its confining the creatures in it, we can more easily bring the assistance of the microscope to bear on the examination of them. Of these, indeed, of all animated beings, the monas is the most simple. The term is the most minute creature of this genus, being so extremely delicate and transparent as often to elude the highest magnifying powers, and seeming to blend with the water in which it swims. Another and very minute class of animalcules is that which has been termed by Mr. Baker the hair-like insect, on account of its shape, being extremely slender, and frequently a hundred and fifty times as long as it is broad. The creatures are so small, that millions of millions of them may be contained in the space of a square inch. Yet, low in the scale of being as they may seem to stand, owing to the extreme minuteness and the simplicity of their structure, even these, in common with those orders of inferior animals with which we are more conversant, exhibit indications of sagacity, and of the formation of habits. They seem, for example, to be fond of society; for, after viewing for some time a quantity of them taken at random, the observer will see them disposing themselves in regular order. If a multitude of them are put into a jar of water, they will form themselves into a regular body, and ascend slowly to the top. When they are weary of this situation, they form themselves into a kind of a rope, which slowly descends as low as they intend; but if they happen to be near the side of the jar, they will descend upon it. In one experiment, a small quantity of matter containing these animalcules, having been put into a jar of water, it so happened that one part went down, immediately to the bottom, while the other continued floating at the top. When things had remained for some time in this situation, they appeared disposed to change it. Both armies, therefore, set out at the same time, the one proceeding upwards and the other downwards, so after some hours' journey, they met in the middle. A desire of knowing how they would behave on this occasion, engaged the observer to watch them carefully, and, to his surprise, he saw the army that was marching upwards open to the right and left to make room for those that were descending. Thus, without confusion or intermixture, each held on its way; the army that was going up marched in two columns to the top, and the other descending in one column to the bottom, as if each had been under the direction of intelligent leaders.

Another very singular animal, whose existence and habits have been discovered by the microscope, has been dignified with the name of the Proteus, from its assuming so great a variety of shapes as scarcely to be recognized as the same animal in its different transformations. Its general shape bears a considerable resemblance to that of a swan, and its changes are chiefly affected by its neck, which it sometimes extends to a considerable length, and sometimes disposes of it altogether. It also appears to have the power of increasing its transparency or opacity at will. There are no eyes, nor any opening in the head like a mouth, to be discerned; but its actions clearly prove

gutters, or hollows on the tops of houses. This is called the vorticella or wheel-animal. Its most remarkable distinction is the apparatus from which it derives its name, and which, from all descriptions, would appear strongly to resemble the paddles of a steamboat. They change their shape considerably in different views, and perform each entire revolutions, and are provided with cogs similar to those on the balance-wheel of a watch. All the actions of this creature, says an observer, indicate sagacity and quickness of sensation. At the least touch or motion in the water they instantly draw in their wheels; and it is conjectured that the eyes of this creature are placed some where about this apparatus, as while in a magnet state its motions are slow and blundering, but after the wheels are protruded, they are performed with great regularity, swiftness, and steadiness. It is by these rotary organs, also, that they are supposed to breathe.

Some very important discoveries have lately been made by Ehrenberg in his observations on these singular beings. By feeding infusoria with very pure colored substances, as indigo and carmine, he has ascertained the existence of mouths, stomachs, and intestines, and many interesting particulars relating to their structure and functions. But perhaps the most astonishing view of the animals, and of the wonders of the microscopic world in general, is presented by a recent improvement in the solar microscope. We refer to Mr. Gould's instrument constructed under the direction of Mr. Cooper and Mr. Carey, the optician—the extraordinary effect of which is daily exhibited at No. 280, Strand. It acts on the general principle of the solar microscope, but it is supplied with an artificial and most brilliant light, produced by the mixture of hydrogen and oxygen gas on lime. The writer had an opportunity of witnessing the effect of this extraordinary instrument, and, without describing in detail the beauties or the horrors which it brought to light from the invisible world, (in doing which he would be obliged to draw very largely on the faith of his readers,) he may give some general idea of the spectacle, by stating that the instrument magnifies three hundred thousand times, so that a drop of water appears to cover a surface of a hundred square feet.

Why they call 'em Tracts.—While spending a few hours lately, in a little village in Ohio, I was amused and instructed with the simplicity of the following anecdote related by the Rev. Mr. H. He one day presented a religious tract to a poor negro, first securing his promise that he would read it. Some time afterwards M. met him again, and inquired what he thought of the tract.

"O," said he, "massa, it do me soul good. I never know before why 'da call 'em tracts. But when I read dat little book, it track me dis way, and it track me dat way; it track me all day, and it track me all night, when I go out in de barn it track me dere, when I go in de woods it track me dere, when I come in de house it track me dere; it track me ebery where I go. Den I know why da call 'em tracts."—Pastor's Journal.

RELIGION.

Some time ago, a soldier was brought under concern for the interests of his soul, and becoming visibly religious, met with no little railing both from his comrades and officers. He was the servant of one of the latter. At length his master asked him, "Richard, what good has your religion done you?" "The soldier made this direct answer: "Sir, before I was religious I used to get drunk; now I am sober. I used to neglect your business, now I perform it diligently." The officer was silent, and seemed to be satisfied. Here we see the excellence of real religion; it teaches us to deny all ungodliness, and to live soberly, righteously, and godly in this present world. Honesty, diligence, sobriety, quietness, are among its happy fruits. Its ways are ways of pleasantness, and its paths are those of peace.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Perhaps the happiest moments of life are those that close the week. It is a wise decree of Providence that makes toil the precedent of rest, and privation the parent of pleasure. There are few who do not experience through the week toil and privation, and few who have not felt the grateful sense of confidence and comfort that creep over the soul at its close. The burthen is thrown, not merely from the frame, but from the heart. The spirit it frees itself from its encumbering cares, as the wearied horse shakes off his harness, and expatiates, with grateful lassitude, in the luxury of conscious security and comfort. Saturday night winds up "the rarest sleeve of care."—The strife and bustle of the world are suspended. The poor man draws his breath freely for a while, nor fears the harsh voice or stony frown of his creditor. The mer-

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Life too has its Saturday night. How sweet is the reflection that when the toils of existence, like those of the week, are terminated, when the sufferings which are woven with the tissue of life are at an end, and hope and fear cease to tantalize and torture the soul—that we will enjoy the rest and slumber of the peaceful "Saturday night."

The grave is that resting place, and death the slumber, "where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest." Nor is that Saturday night without its Sabbath. To those who have performed "the duties of the week," the sun of that Sabbath will shine without setting. Who, that has felt the chill which congeals the hopes and affections of life, the dull, benumbing and withering influence of the world, can refrain from watching with longing eyes, the receding day, and looking with weary anxiety for the Saturday night of life? Sweet, as slumber to the sobbing babe, is rest to the heavy laden, & soft as down of the cygnet, the pillow upon which his aching head is laid, and where

"After life's fiscal fever, he sleeps well." To such, and every walk of life is crowded with such.

"Death is the privilege of human nature, And life without it, is not worth the taking." Thither the poor, the prisoner, and the mourner, Fly for relief, and lay their burthen down." Philadelphia Gazette.

THE FAITHLESS HUSBAND.

There is no suffering more acute than that felt by the affectionate and sensitive mind mourning over the violation of nuptial vows. This suffering is not confined to the unhappy woman in the dwelling of poverty, who, at the midnight hour, trembles as she hears the approaching footsteps of her drunken husband. You may go into many an elegant furnished abode, and find the broken hearted wife and mother, surrounded by every external comfort and yet in solitude and silence and tears. There is nothing that will compensate for the neglect of those we love. "I have seen," says a quaint writer, "the accomplished wife, before twenty moons had waned since she had changed her name, sitting alone and solitary as the sparrow on the house top. Perhaps her health was now so delicate, that the nourishing care of her partner was almost necessary to her existence; but he was gone away to some political literary, or perhaps to some dissipated club. Perhaps he returns at midnight, breathing the fumes of wine, and steaming with the smoke of cigars."

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WASHINGTON.

At the period of Washington's Presidency, during which the Government was located in Philadelphia, there was a watchmaker named Stillas, who occupied the house at the west corner of Front and Chestnut streets, and kept one of the first regulators in the city. The President resided on the south side corner of Market street, a few doors below Sixth, which was then quite at the west end of the town. The General used every now and then to take a walk down Market to Stillas' corner to set his watch. Our informant, who was then a boy, lived in the neighborhood of that corner, which was then, as now, a stand for draymen, who were exceedingly noisy and turbulent. No sooner, however, did Washington approach than every man of them rose up, took off his hat, and stood uncovered in perfect silence, whilst the watch was getting set, which having completed, the General invariably took off his hat, and made a respectful bow to the draymen, before proceeding on his walk, leaving them all, no doubt, uttering in their hearts, "there's a real gentleman for you." It was his universal custom, when the salutation of every one who bowed to him, however humble in station, or whether white or black, upon the principle that no one should be more polite than himself; and by a strict observance of that simple ceremony, he made a lasting impression upon the people, without impairing in the slightest degree, the claims to respect to which he was entitled from his station and exalted virtues. It has been our good fortune to have seen all the Presidents of the U. States, but we can never think of Washington without being satisfied that "we never shall look upon his like again."—Phil. Gaz.

Is that all?—An individual of our acquaintance had been suffering all night with that most painful of all pains, that flesh is heir to—the tooth-ache. He could not sit still, stand still, or lie still. It seemed to grow worse, if any thing, in the morning, and at a moment when the pain was extremely excruciating, he was suddenly called out to assist one of his neighbors, who had met with a most unfortunate accident, and was screaming as if he were in no pleasant condition. The gentleman caught up his hat, bound a handkerchief to his face, and almost dying with the tooth-ache, ran out to see what had happened. He found his neighbor lying on the ground beneath a monstrous log, that had fallen over his leg and broken it. His pain must have been extreme. "Friend, what is the matter?" was the first question of the tooth-ache gentleman, as soon as he found breath. "Why, don't you see!" said a bystander, "look at the broken limb!" "Oh! is that all, I thought by the cry I heard, some one here had the tooth-ache."

National Eagle.

The following ludicrous anecdote, stated in the Augusta (Geo.) Courier, is rather a damper on some of these gentlemen who, with precious little to boast of in their own heads, are sometimes rather impudent in their anxiety to fathom the contents of those of other people. It is a lesson for some of the empirics who are travelling about the country under the imposing title of Phrenologists, and casting ridicule on this useful science by converting it into a trade, by which to entrap the green horns who submit themselves to their impertinent freedoms:

"One of Dr. Barber's pupils, it is reported, was engaged all day yesterday in endeavoring to ascertain, in the upper end of the city, what indications were given out by a prodigious hump found on the left side of a poor fellow's head in that quarter. His Phrenology blushed above the eyebrows, when the wife finally told him, in an angry tone, that she made the bump with the poker, and would make one on his head, which he might examine at his leisure, if he did not decamp quickly."

Beauty.—Let me see a female possessing the beauty of a meek and modest deportment—of an eye that bespeaks intelligence and purity within—of the lips that speak no guile;—let me see in her a kind and benevolent disposition—a heart that can sympathize with distress, and I will never ask for the beauty that dwells in "ruby lips," or "flowing tresses," or "snowy hands," or the forty other et ceteras upon which our poets have harped for so many ages. These fade, when touched by the hand of Time, but those ever-enduring qualities of the heart shall outlive the reign of Time, and grow brighter and fresher, as the ages of Eternity roll away.

Metallic Pens.—It is but a short time since metallic pens were introduced into general use. But the demand for them is now astonishingly great and is every day increasing. It is computed that the quantity of steel consumed in Great Britain during the last year in the manufacture of pens amounted to one hundred and twenty tons!—each pen producing 1,000,000 pens; making a total amount of 227,000,000.

What a rejoicing there must be among the geese all over the world.

The most ignorant have knowledge to see the faults of others—the most clear sighted are blind to their own.

Beware of Red Wafers.—The London Lancet mentions a curious case, in which a Secretary of a public institution was twice attacked with a very violent fit of salivation, so as to render medical aid indispensable, from having watered 500 circulars, which he had watered in his mouth.

WASHINGTON. At the period of Washington's Presidency, during which the Government was located in Philadelphia, there was a watchmaker named Stillas, who occupied the house at the west corner of Front and Chestnut streets, and kept one of the first regulators in the city. The President resided on the south side corner of Market street, a few doors below Sixth, which was then quite at the west end of the town. The General used every now and then to take a walk down Market to Stillas' corner to set his watch. Our informant, who was then a boy, lived in the neighborhood of that corner, which was then, as now, a stand for draymen, who were exceedingly noisy and turbulent. No sooner, however, did Washington approach than every man of them rose up, took off his hat, and stood uncovered in perfect silence, whilst the watch was getting set, which having completed, the General invariably took off his hat, and made a respectful bow to the draymen, before proceeding on his walk, leaving them all, no doubt, uttering in their hearts, "there's a real gentleman for you." It was his universal custom, when the salutation of every one who bowed to him, however humble in station, or whether white or black, upon the principle that no one should be more polite than himself; and by a strict observance of that simple ceremony, he made a lasting impression upon the people, without impairing in the slightest degree, the claims to respect to which he was entitled from his station and exalted virtues. It has been our good fortune to have seen all the Presidents of the U. States, but we can never think of Washington without being satisfied that "we never shall look upon his like again."—Phil. Gaz.

Is that all?—An individual of our acquaintance had been suffering all night with that most painful of all pains, that flesh is heir to—the tooth-ache. He could not sit still, stand still, or lie still. It seemed to grow worse, if any thing, in the morning, and at a moment when the pain was extremely excruciating, he was suddenly called out to assist one of his neighbors, who had met with a most unfortunate accident, and was screaming as if he were in no pleasant condition. The gentleman caught up his hat, bound a handkerchief to his face, and almost dying with the tooth-ache, ran out to see what had happened. He found his neighbor lying on the ground beneath a monstrous log, that had fallen over his leg and broken it. His pain must have been extreme. "Friend, what is the matter?" was the first question of the tooth-ache gentleman, as soon as he found breath. "Why, don't you see!" said a bystander, "look at the broken limb!" "Oh! is that all, I thought by the cry I heard, some one here had the tooth-ache."

National Eagle.

The following ludicrous anecdote, stated in the Augusta (Geo.) Courier, is rather a damper on some of these gentlemen who, with precious little to boast of in their own heads, are sometimes rather impudent in their anxiety to fathom the contents of those of other people. It is a lesson for some of the empirics who are travelling about the country under the imposing title of Phrenologists, and casting ridicule on this useful science by converting it into a trade, by which to entrap the green horns who submit themselves to their impertinent freedoms:

"One of Dr. Barber's pupils, it is reported, was engaged all day yesterday in endeavoring to ascertain, in the upper end of the city, what indications were given out by a prodigious hump found on the left side of a poor fellow's head in that quarter. His Phrenology blushed above the eyebrows, when the wife finally told him, in an angry tone, that she made the bump with the poker, and would make one on his head, which he might examine at his leisure, if he did not decamp quickly."

Beauty.—Let me see a female possessing the beauty of a meek and modest deportment—of an eye that bespeaks intelligence and purity within—of the lips that speak no guile;—let me see in her a kind and benevolent disposition—a heart that can sympathize with distress, and I will never ask for the beauty that dwells in "ruby lips," or "flowing tresses," or "snowy hands," or the forty other et ceteras upon which our poets have harped for so many ages. These fade, when touched by the hand of Time, but those ever-enduring qualities of the heart shall outlive the reign of Time, and grow brighter and fresher, as the ages of Eternity roll away.

Metallic Pens.—It is but a short time since metallic pens were introduced into general use. But the demand for them is now astonishingly great and is every day increasing. It is computed that the quantity of steel consumed in Great Britain during the last year in the manufacture of pens amounted to one hundred and twenty tons!—each pen producing 1,000,000 pens; making a total amount of 227,000,000.

What a rejoicing there must be among the geese all over the world.

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Military Election—To-day.

For Brigadier General.

JOHN L. FULLER,
ANDREW G. MILLER,
THOMAS C. MILLER,
WM. R. STEWART.

For Brigade Inspector.

ELIAB GARRETTSON,
SAMUEL P. HALL,
JACOB HERMAN,
JOSEPH J. KATHN,
JAMES LILLY,
SAMUEL S. McCREARY,
ANDREW McLVAIN,
DAVID SCOTT.

For Colonel, 50th Reg.

JOHN H. McLELLAN,
JOHN WALTER,
SAMUEL WITHEROW.

For Lieutenant Colonel.

ROBERT COBBAN,
JOHN K. CRESS,
HENRY WITMOR.

For Major 1st Battalion.

JOHN ARENDE,
GEORGE MYERS,
JAMES K. WILSON.

For Major 2nd Battalion.

JOHN ASH,
JOHN MUSSELMAN, Jr.

Late Foreign Intelligence.

From the U. S. Gazette.

THE NEWS.

Much difference of opinion exists, with reference to the ultimate fate of the Indemnity Bill, in the French chambers. It is certain that the speech of Mr. Berryer was not without a strong influence on the minds of a portion of the chambers, some of whom had been calculated on to aid the Ministry. His language was grossly offensive to American feelings, and unfortunately met a sympathy. This called up Mr. Thiers, the chief of the other side. We should suppose that when such men had spoken upon the question, those of smaller calibre would rest content with silence. They may, however, protract the debate for weeks.

The contents of our columns gives all the facts which have been furnished, upon which we form an opinion as to the result.

The N. Y. Daily Advertiser says:—"Capt. Manchester, of the ship Rhode Island, from Havre, 15th April, informs us that the general impression at Havre was that the American Bill would not pass the Chamber." But Capt. Manchester could have heard nothing so late as we now publish. A correspondent of the N. Y. Courier & Enquirer says:—"The Chamber has been elected for five years—the majority are convinced that the twenty-five millions are due—that war may ensue between France and the U. States—that sum be not voted—and French trade and French commerce would thereby be immensely injured. Therefore, never mind who speaks, never mind what is said, and even never mind what amendments are proposed—the twenty-five millions will be voted, and the American frigate, the Constitution, now lying at Havre, to take away the American Minister, Mr. Livingston, in case of a refusal, will return laden with the first instalment of the sum. And after all, in my conscience, I believe that the twenty-five millions of francs are really due to the U. States."

We cannot bring ourselves to doubt, that the bill will pass the Chambers, by a very considerable majority; the whole number of members is upwards of 450, but of that number, nearly 200 hold office under government.

With reference to the new British Ministry, it may be said that they are the most ultra whigs that have ever held office under any British Sovereign; what measures they mean to propose it will be difficult to guess.

LONDON, April 16.

The French papers of Tuesday are again chiefly filled with the interminable speeches, for and against the grant relative to the American claims. No new fact has been brought to light to give weight to the opinions expressed in regard to the grant. The Chamber of Deputies is evidently getting tired of this discussion, and yet we find, by the report of the earlier part of its sitting on Tuesday, that an attempt made to bring the debate to a close proved unsuccessful.

From the London Morning Herald, of April 17.

Very serious events for the French appear to be taking place in their African possessions. Accounts from Algiers, dated the 6th inst. speak of a new engagement with the Bedouins at Boufarick, in which the French were defeated, and compelled to retreat with great loss. Two pieces of cannon were abandoned in the retreat.

The general debate on the American Indemnity Bill in the Chamber of Deputies closed on Tuesday. The discussion of the articles commenced on Wednesday.

The prevailing opinion is favorable to its adoption.

From the Times, of April 18.

EXPRESS FROM PARIS.

Private Correspondence.

PARIS, Thursday afternoon.

The speech of M. Berryer in yesterday's sitting of the Chamber has produced a very disagreeable impression in the Ministerial circles, and doubts are entertained this morning whether something like the amendment of M. Bigon may not ultimately be adopted. The American packet, which ought to have sailed today from Havre, has been detained to wait the issue; and Mr. Livingston, with the whole of his legation, is in readiness to leave Paris, and to embark on board the Constitution, should any resolution be adopted by the Chamber incompatible with the full execution of the treaty, or

derogatory to the honor of his Government.

From an Editorial article in the same paper.

The French papers of Thursday, which we have received by express, are nearly all with the report of a speech delivered on a previous day, in the Chamber of Deputies, by M. Berryer, the eminent advocate against the American claims, and by extracts from the London journals. M. Berryer spoke for three hours, and, according to the testimony borne by the journals of all parties, was listened to with unremitting attention by every member present.

M. Thiers had found it necessary to employ the powers of his eloquence as soon as possible after M. Berryer, in order to weaken, if he could, the impression which that gentleman's speech seems to have made on the Chamber. The anxiety thus displayed by the Minister was natural enough under the circumstances; but it will appear still more so when it is remembered that it was in a great measure owing to a similar speech from M. Berryer that the Chamber was last year induced to vote against the grant. M. Berryer, who was then the only organ of the legitimist party in the Chamber, is now the leader of the extreme right, which through the great exertions used by the party at the last elections, has been reinforced by some 15 or 16 members. These members are all of them decidedly opposed to the proposed grant in favor of the American claimants.

SPAIN.

Letters from Madrid of the 8th representing the Constitutional party as increasing in numbers and energy, so as to excite apprehensions of an insurrection. The dismissal of Senor Martinez de la Rosa is demanded in addresses from Barcelona, and his continuance in office will excite great discontent. The National says that General Mina has been actually superseded in his command. We think this report is premature, but we have no doubt that it will be the case. He has made an unfortunate termination to his career, for his campaign which he opened with so much vaunting, has been disgraced by every thing that can stain his character, whether as a general or a man. His successor, Valdez, will carry on the war with less cruelty, but we should think with no better fortune.

PARIS, April 16.—Mina is destituted or turned off by the Queen of Spain, and Don Geronimo Valdez, Minister of War, is named in his stead. The National gives this intelligence as positive, and says that it reached the Spanish embassy yesterday, by express from Bayonne. Thus to the lists of Rodil, Quesada, Castiglion, Lander, and I know not who besides, we have now to add Mina. The name of Mina will go down to posterity covered with shame, reproach and curses. He has acted with horrible barbarity, and with nearly unparalleled atrocity.

Various Matters.

From the N. York Morning Herald, May 21.

Land Speculations.—Not long since a well educated, polished, and intellectual person, a branch of one of the earliest emigrants, came to reside and spend his time agreeably. He was in possession of a fortune, snug, but not large, probably \$60,000 or thereabouts. For some time he passed life in agreeable society, he mixed in company, and moved about like a person at leisure. One morning a friend of his, *au fait* in the value of real estate, the fall and rise of every rock or heap of rubbish on the Island, asked him—"would you like to make a small speculation in land?" "I don't know," replied the other, "I am quite ignorant of the value of land." "Never mind," said the friend, "purchase this lot; it is in market, keep it a few months and see how it will come out." The gentleman did so. It was what is called Commodore Chauncey's property. It is situated on the Eastern Shore of the Island, near Yorkville, about fifteen acres, and cost about \$60,000. It is the same which was sold the other day for \$120,000.

This is one of the numerous specimens of the large sums of money recently made in speculations in land property.

The spirit or mania is rising still higher. From the hours of 12 to 2, the public sale room in the exchange is crowded to suffocation, one in each corner are sometimes busy at the same moment—lands in every part of the country, good, bad, indifferent, rocks, mountains, lakes, swamps, meadows, alluvial, are selling and reselling, as if the people were mad. Such is the eagerness of the purchasers, that, like ladies at the furniture auctions, they almost bid on their own bids. The most beautiful lithographs of the article are handed about. Who can resist the fine arts? The auctioneers and some of the dealers are making rapid fortunes. Of one it is said he will clear \$60,000 this year out of his commissions, another \$40,000, another \$25,000, &c. &c.

Equalizing the Population.—In the censuses taken since 1800, it has appeared invariably that the eastern or old states had a larger number of females than the

western or new states, and thus preponderance of good, or rather, this evil of too much of a good thing, increased with each decennial census, because the young continued with an increased spirit.

We are glad to see that the evil is about to be remedied. A Northampton (Mass.) paper says, "that a company of diligent young women are about to start from this town to the great west. They go out under the protection of a gentleman, and we are sure they will be welcomed with as much joy there, as was the cargo of young women brought to our shores in the early settlement of this country."

This is as it should be, and we laud the spirit of the Massachusetts girls who thus take upon themselves the business that appears to have been neglected by the others. We should like, we confess, to see these pilgrims to the west on their journey of love; and wish each of them as complete success as attended the matrimonial experiment of the beautiful and pious Ruth—may some rich farming boaz, who like his old name-sake was almost ready to say, "I thought to advertise for her," comprehend readily the errand, and accept the blessing which the visitation implies.—U. S. Gaz.

The President, it is said, has renounced his first purpose of going to Tennessee this summer, and will pass the hot months, instead, at the *Rip Rap*, where the sea air and sea bathing will, it is to be hoped, reinvigorate his system.

The two blacks, who were recently convicted on their own confession in Alabama, of murdering two white children, a boy and a girl, were sentenced to be burnt to death, and the execution in that awful form immediately took place.

The ship *Susga*, which arrived here yesterday from the Cape of Good Hope, brought the following rich cargo of wild animals, seventy-six in number, to Messrs. Magomber, Welsh, Gray & Rayner, viz: 2 Elephants—1 large Rhinoceros—8 full grown Ostriches—3 Bengal and 3 African Leopards—6 White Vultures—5 Secretary Birds or Serpent Eaters—1 Cassowary Bird—3 Laughing Hyenas—2 Strand or Beach dog—3 Spotted dog—1 Bengal or Royal Tiger—5 Porcupines—a full grown Lion and Lioness—2 young dog, do.—2 Jackalls—1 Tiger Cat—1 Java Pony—1 Mongoes—2 Puar or Hindostan Bears—2 white and 1 crested Pelicans—2 Zebras—1 large Cofa Crane—6 minor animals.

Boston Post.

From the Lancaster Union.

SOUTHERN PUGNACITY.

As the old cock crows the young ones learn.—Old Proverb.

We, of "cold calculating policy," here in the North, cannot conceive how the sons of the ardent South, or more especially of South Carolina—a mere handful of men—the whole white population of the State not being more than that of two or three of our large counties—could have the temerity they evinced in assuming the posture they took against the supremacy of the laws of the Union. It can only be attributed to their peculiar temperament of physical constitution, and the spirit of their education. This, perhaps, can be better illustrated by an anecdote, which I had, some years since, from a witness to the scene:

A planter, about to start his son to a seminary, at some distance, addressed him thus: "Son, behave yourself becomingly, and be attentive to your books, and you will make a great man. But do not be imposed upon by any one. If any person insult you, bung up his eyes, and come to me for protection." In the course of a few weeks, he returned. His father went to the door to meet him, and in his surprise at seeing him so soon, exclaimed, "why, son, what's the matter?" "O, not much: the Master insulted me, and I bunged up his eyes, and knocked his teeth down his throat, and thought I had better come home than remain under such a pusillanimous dog."

"Why, son, did he abuse you?" inquired the father, inflating into a violent rage.

"No, he did not exactly abuse me, but I would not submit just to his notion of things, and he began to look rather ugly; so I thought better to strike, while I could have the advantage over him."

"That's a fine boy!" returned the father patting him on the shoulder, "you'll make a Congressman."

From the Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat.

The Sheep Dog taken.—Some time last fall a strange dog commenced depredations among the Sheep in Avon, destroying some nights between 20 and 40.

He soon became the terror of the town, and various measures were resorted to by individuals to destroy him but without effect. To such an extent were his depredations carried, that at last the people turned out *en masse* and drove him from the town; but not, however, until he had killed between three and four hundred sheep,—merely sucking the blood and seldom feasting upon the carcasses.

He was next heard of in the vicinity of Pine Hill, Genesee county, last winter, where rising of 100 sheep became his victims. From that place, as at Avon, the people before getting rid of him, were obliged to make a general turn-out. The dog was driven into Bergen, and in that town and this, (Riga) he has within the last two or three months, destroyed over 300 sheep and lambs, having been alternately driven from one town to the other.

Although the dog has been hunted by various individuals, (the army often mounted to hundreds), since he took up his unwelcome residence in the town last named, and notwithstanding some of the best marksmen in these towns, as well as those where he has pursued his work of death for 6 months past, have made frequent shots at him, he has never to my knowledge, asked for quarters, nor was he finally conquered until this evening. It was yesterday determined to make a general assault upon this common enemy, and take him if possible; and a reward of about \$80 having been previously offered, by subscription, for his scalp, about two hundred persons belonging to the town of Bergen, headed by General, Major, Colonel, Captains, and other necessary officers, took up their line of march to-day, for the south

part of the town where he had last been seen, and about noon routed and drove him into what is called Adam's swamp, which was immediately surrounded;—dogs were sent in to drive him out; and about 6 o'clock, he emerged from the woods; and in crossing the road leading from Mr. Adam's to Mr. Buel's Corners, was shot through the heart by Rowell Parish, Jr. of this town, a lad aged about 17 years.

By the blowing of horns and firing of guns the company was soon congregated—the fallen foe was placed in a wagon—the company were formed into a double line, at the head of which, as a mark of honor, was placed the fortunate young marksman. The procession then marched to Riga corners, where the dog was hung by the neck, and a general salute fired—after which they proceeded to Bergen corners, where they took the skin from the dog and stuffed it.

Riga, May 9, 1835.

STAUNTON, Va. April 6th.

Remarkable Circumstance.—WITCH DOCTOR.—We are informed that a family by the name of Cash, in the lower end of this county, or in the edge of Rockingham, who are said to be quite respectable, and in good circumstances, had conducted themselves in so mysterious a manner for several months as to excite a good deal of speculation and interest among their neighbors. During that period it seems they had carefully secluded themselves from observation. No one was allowed to enter their dwelling, nor could they be seen attending to any of the business of their farm or of the household. Things continued in this state until about ten or twelve days ago, when a few of their neighbors determined to unravel the mystery. They went to the house, and admission being denied them at the door, one of the company was raised on the shoulders of another, so that he could look in through the window, when a scene was presented which induced them at once to force an entrance into the house. A corpse was found lying on a bed in one corner of the room in a most horrid and disgusting state of putrefaction. It was the body of Mrs. Cash, who had been dead weeks if not months. The old man had a pallet in the middle of the floor, the daughter a bed in another corner of the same room, and the son (a young man) was found up stairs. The stench was overpowering, and it is astonishing that human beings could have survived for so long a time in it. It was ascertained that the woman had died about Christmas, and that she had been kept by the direction of a witch-doctor, whose name we are sorry we have not heard, under the delusive expectation that she would come to life in a given period. It is not improbable too, that a part of the villain's prescription, was that the family should not suffer any one to see them in the mean time, lest his imposition might be discovered. We understand that about a year ago the family took up the notion they were bewitched, that their minds became somewhat unsettled, and they were of course prepared to become an easy prey to those scoundrels who designate themselves by the infamous title of Witch Doctors. We believe this is a solution of the whole matter. The health of the family is said to have suffered considerably, and that their minds are in a wretched state.

It is presumed that the family must have attended to the business of the farm after night, as they were never seen by day, and their cattle were in fine order and a large quantity of grain (say about 500 bushels) was found threshed out and cleaned up.—Spectator.

The friends of the Liberia scheme of emancipating the Blacks, have really cause to be pleased with the experiment. It does seem to get on in a very flourishing and satisfactory manner. It goes on slowly it is true; but while the Slave trade is very nearly ended on one hand, the emigration to Africa increases on the other, and in time all who wish to go can go, and carry with them the improvements of the age and the lights of civilization and religion. What a vast, benighted colony it still is—how little we know of it—how much remains yet to be done. The work can proceed gradually, but with certainty, and the American government can make liberal appropriations in aid of the benevolent object in view. We read with pleasure the letters which colored emigrants write to their friends in this country in favor of their new and natural home: they feel free, & are free in fact. If they will only adopt some wholesome checks and restrictions, encourage temperance and industry, that country may yet be a most valuable asylum to the unfortunate.

N. Y. Eve. Star.

Sound Doctrine.—If we knew in what paper the following article originated, we would not fail to name it, that it might have the credit due to plain good sense. But it so happens that we do not, and we must therefore give it, without its rightful paternity:

The Pennsylvania Inquirer says, "It is understood that Mr. Leigh will resign." We know not why it is so understood, and we would hope that Mr. Leigh will perpetrate no such folly, to call it by no worse a name. The Senate of the U. States was not created that it should bend and give way to every temporary excitement or factitious breeze. Mr. Leigh by resigning

of the equivocal indications of the late elections in Virginia, would, so far as his example goes, lower the character and destroy the character of the Senate. He was elected for 6 years—the Constitution declares, that he shall be a Senator for six years; and, before he has taken his seat in obedience to its requisitions, he is called upon to resign, because a

faction has gained a momentary triumph in Virginia.

"This would be to change the tenure of the Senate, and make its duration dependent, not upon the Constitution but on the *sic jure* of the party." It is true that there should be an end of these gross perversions of the Constitution. They have grown up to such a height under the corrupt administration of Jackson, that the Constitution is becoming a mere nullity. Jackson, himself, in his letter to Parson Gwin, transfers the choice of President from the electoral colleges to the decision of a packed convention at Baltimore; and in his numerous violations of the Constitution, he finds a sanction in vague references to the will of the People, as disclosed in the orgies of the faction which supports him, or in some other power above and beyond the written charter upon which our Government is founded. It is time we say that this mischievous heresy should be checked, that the written law should be known as the only law, that the vague and indefinite standard which a faction may set up as the law & the Constitution, should be prostrated and trampled on by an indignant and patriotic people. Mr. Leigh himself should set the example, and not lend himself to this loose, and profligate notion by practising on the Jackson principle, that the Constitution is a dead letter, when party has pronounced it so."

Cholera in New Orleans.—The New Orleans Bulletin, of the 7th ult. remarks that "some cases of Cholera have unquestionably occurred during the past week or two, on board the shipping and about the Levee—enough to admonish all to be careful in diet—but there is little, if any Cholera in the city, and not sufficient to justify any alarm. The powers of the Cholera have ceased as a raging epidemic, and need now be scarcely regarded as any more than an endemic of New Orleans, pretty well understood, and easily conquered by our medical practitioners, when their aid is seasonably invoked."

Ourang Outang.—One of these animals arrived at New York on Monday last from the East Indies. It is being exhibited at the Museum, kept by Mr. Peale in that city. Major Noah called to see it on the evening of its arrival, and says that stepping in he saw "this extraordinary fire-simile, almost, of a human being, to all appearances a negro child in a red flannel night gown, comfortably taking its night's sleep on Mr. Peale's lap. The legs were thrown carelessly over Mr. P's knees, and the arms clung affectionately round his neck, while the head rested on his breast, like a child in its mother's arms. The whole body is covered with short hair, and the face resembles that of an old negro man, with the nose indented, the forehead wrinkled, the eyes of hazel, and the teeth, lips and chin, exactly similar to what we every day see in the African race, while the hands and feet are totally bare of hair, and have a most frightful resemblance to those of our own species, as have also the ears, which are quite large. When disturbed it cried out, 'Oh! oh! oh!' in a clear and perfect articulation as it ever was uttered by the human voice divine. The sight, indeed, is humiliating to the pride of our own race. No one, we should say, who would look upon this object, would go away in doubt of its being a link closely connected with that of the human species, and nearer to us than the common monkey.—Balt. Chron.

WHAT A WORLD THIS IS!

Professor Silliman has been giving a popular and very interesting course of lectures on Geology, at Boston. His competency to that task no man can question; but it is not every one who possesses, as he does, sufficient taste and literary qualifications to make a scientific subject fascinating to a popular auditory.—Speaking of volcanoes, the Professor stated some striking facts:

He spoke of the earthquake at Caracas, and of the eruption in the bay of Honda ras—of the mountains of Quilo, and the whole chain of the Andes, which are capped with porphyry, trap and basalt, and supposed that there was no doubt that the whole range from Terra del Fuego, or Land of Fire, was a continued range of volcanoes. He then alluded to the islands in the Pacific, all of which are volcanic, the bed of that vast ocean probably resting on arches of fire; the volcanoes being merely the chimnies, or the place of exit, for the fire and smoke in the interior of the earth. The number of volcanoes known to be in actual existence is upwards of three hundred! In Mexico, in 1759, a region of country, upwards of seventy miles in extent, rose by volcanic action several hundred feet, and a mountain was formed in the centre of about 1700 feet height—which, fifty years afterwards, when Humboldt visited the spot, was found to be hot and smoking.

The surface of the earth therefore is nothing but a crust of frozen lava! The earth was probably a red hot ball, the surface of which is now congealed. Its figure that of an oblate spheroid shows that it was of a nature soft and yielding. That the sun is now a red hot ball, and the dark spots on its surface may be the commencement of congelation. In the course of time, the whole surface may become congealed, and the earth will thus be deprived of the source of external light and heat!

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cently taken place in Hungary. A late bear hunt the hunters succeeded, after much difficulty, in killing a very savage old she-bear. She was scarcely brought to the ground, when a young girl, about twelve years of age, rushed from a thicket and threw herself upon the dying animal, making the deepest lamentations. With considerable trouble the

huntmen contrived by means of cords with running knots, to capture the little savage. Inquiry being set on foot, it was ascertained that a country-woman had lost her child about twelve years since, and had never been able to discover what had become of it. The girl has been placed under the care of the Countess Erdodi, who has commenced her treatment by feeding her on roots, honey, and raw meat. Much curiosity is evinced to see, when she has received certain instructions and the development of intellect has taken place, whether she will remember her former situation, and what details she will furnish on the subject.

INDIAN CEMETERY.—A singular cave was discovered a few days since, among the cliffs on the bank of the Ohio nearly opposite Steubenville;—which, when first opened, was nearly full of human skeletons. Among those relics of mortality were found stone pipes, arrow-heads, and pots of some composition, the component part of which is apparently ground muscle shells.—The articles found with the skeletons, clearly indicate that they belonged to the aborigines of the country, and it is more than probable to the Mingoes, a noble and at one period a numerous tribe, who, within the recollection of some individuals still living, had several populous towns in the immediate vicinity.

To those who are at all conversant with the history of the aborigines of our country, a recollection of the wrongs and the sorrows of Logan, "the friend of the white man," and the last distinguished chieftain of the Mingoes, will add an additional interest to the discovery of this cemetery of that much injured and now extinct tribe.

The cave is within a large rock, which is detached from, and at the base of the cliffs. The rock is about 15 feet in height, and recedes from the base to the top, at an angle of about 60 degrees.—The aperture, or entrance to the cave, is circular, about 2½ feet in diameter, and is at the base of the rock on its west side.

The cave presents the appearance of an arched vault. So regular and perfect is its conformation that many of those who visited it were not satisfied, until they had made a close examination, that it was not the work of art. It is between thirty and forty feet in circumference. Of its height it is impossible to speak, on account of the bones which yet remain, although immense quantities have been carried off by the scientific and the curious, who flock to it daily by hundreds.

After the family of Logan was murdered, and when there remained of his once powerful tribe but a few desponding, heart-broken representatives like himself, he made the following melancholy and affecting apostrophe: "Of my blood there remains not a kindred drop in the veins of any living being," to which may soon be added—and there is no memento left to indicate the spot where mouldered the last remains of the Mingoes.

Wheeling Gaz.

The production of Silk is to become a great interest in this country. We receive from many parts of the Union almost daily proofs of the earnestness with which public attention is directed to it.—It is some years since it became a source of wealth to several of the towns of Connecticut, and we ourselves witnessed, with surprise, three years ago, the large extent to which the industrious and noiseless community at Economy, on the Ohio, had carried both its production and fabrication. We saw the whole process, from the worm to the loom, in full and extensive operation there. Since that time the places of its production have multiplied an hundred fold, and we observe that one individual, in Massachusetts, is erecting a coconery, so called, two hundred feet in length. The newspapers teem with essays and information on the subject, and one or two have been actually started to be devoted to it exclusively. That excellent journal, the Farmer and Gardener of Baltimore, has lately devoted a large portion of its columns to the subject, and the editor announces that he is compiling for his paper a *Silk Manual*, from the most authentic sources, on the culture of the Mulberry and the treatment of the Silk Worm. The Number of last week contained a paper of great length, and more than common value, on this interesting subject.

The value of Silk now imported into the United States amounts, we believe, to about ten millions of dollars. In twenty years, we have very little doubt, the Silk product in the United States will equal in value the present production of Cotton, and that we shall become exporters, instead of importers of it.

Nat. Int.

Compassion.—A sick man observed to his wife, my dear, I am not well to-day, will you prepare me a light dinner? "What will you have, Mr. P.? Apple dumplings." They were accordingly made, and Mr. B. set down *solus* to a dish of eighteen!—After having despatched seventeen and a half, and showing strong indications of finishing the remaining morsel, a little urchin, a son of his, cried "O, dad, gimme that." He very pathetically replied, "go away, my son—poor dad is sick."

Eastern Paper.

Good.—During the celebration at Newport, Rhode Island, in honor of the election of a wing Senator, some boys set fire to a tin barrel; and, while it was burning, a spectator said; "take care boys, or you'll burn up the town." "Never mind the town," said the boys, "we have saved the country."

A thing not to be forgotten.—"He who goes security for a friend, in nine out of ten instances will smart."

COMMUNICATED.

THE TEMPERANCE CAUSE.

At a meeting held at the Academy, in Petersburg, (York Springs), on the evening of the 5th of May, 1835, for the purpose of forming a Young Men's Temperance Society, to be called the "Young Men's Independent Total Abstinence Temperance Society of Petersburg, York Springs." The meeting was organized by calling F. GARDNER to the Chair, and appointing John C. Stephens Secretary, after which, the meeting proceeded to nominate a Committee, consisting of five persons, to draft a Constitution for said Society.—The following young men were appointed said Committee: William McCandless, Levi M. Pickering, Andrew Griffith, John C. Stephens, and George Reed.

On motion, Monday evening the 11th, was appointed to report the same. The meeting then adjourned.

FRANKLIN GARDNER, Chair'n.
J. C. STEPHENS, Sec'y.

Agreeably to adjournment, the meeting was organized on Monday evening, the 11th instant, by calling JOHN A. ANDERSON to the Chair, and appointing Nathaniel P. Buckley Secretary.—The Committee to whom was referred the drafting of a Constitution, agreeably to a former meeting, reported the same, which was received and passed, as reported, unanimously.

On motion, it was Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting, together with the Constitution, be published in all the papers of the County, to exhibit the increasing march of Temperance.

J. A. ANDERSON, Chair'n.
N. P. BUCKLEY, Sec'y.

CONSTITUTION.

Of the Young Men's Independent Total Abstinence Temperance Society of Petersburg, York Springs.

The undersigned, having taken into consideration the great prevalence of Intemperance, arising from the use of ardent, vinous, and fermented liquors, with the immense injury thence resulting, TEMPORAL AND ETERNAL, feel themselves imperatively called upon, in every honorable way, to suppress the growing evil; and for this purpose, do hereby associate together in the bonds of friendship, under a pledge of mutual co-operation, and bound by the following Articles:

ARTICLE 1. This Society shall be called the "Young Men's Independent Total Abstinence Temperance Society of Petersburg, York Springs," which shall be auxiliary to no Temperance Society extant.

ART. 2. The Officers of this Society shall consist of one President, one Vice President, one Recording Secretary, one Treasurer, and at least Three Managers, who shall compose the Executive Committee and perform the duties usually assigned to such offices.

ART. 3. The duties of the Executive Committee shall be to take cognizance of all offences under the 5th Article of this Constitution, where a violation may take place, in such manner as shall be designated by the By-Laws.

ART. 4. This Society shall meet quarterly, on the first Monday in August, November, February and May; and annually, on the Saturday preceding the first Monday in August—at which meeting Officers for the ensuing year will be elected, and the Report of the Executive Committee shall be read, with such exercises as the Society may deem proper.

ART. 5. The members of this Society shall wholly abstain from the use of ardent spirits, vinous and fermented liquors, except on Sacramental occasions, where wine is necessary, and in case of bodily infirmity when wine may be administered as a medicine. A violation of this Article will subject the offender to a trial according to the By-Laws.

ART. 6. No fund shall be raised in this Society for any other purpose than for defraying the necessary expenses of the Society; nor shall the officers receive any compensation or pecuniary remuneration for their services whatever.

ART. 7. Two-thirds of the members of this Society can alter and amend this Constitution at any meeting, provided a general notice shall have been given to members of the intention.

Wheat.—We learn from all parts of the state, that the Wheat crop was never so unpromising as at the present. In some places they say they will make little more than the seed. Many calculate that there will scarcely be more than a third crop made in the state. The early wheat has been cut short—immensely short—first by the hard Winter, and then the fly—which has also injured the later wheat. The Lynchburg Virginian says, that "The growing crop of wheat is said to be every where unpromising. The hard Winter was most disastrous to it; and there is now, in many neighborhoods, a great complaint of the ravages of the fly. The farmers cannot reap any thing like an average crop in this part of the country; and the prospects seem so gloomy throughout the Atlantic States, as to cause considerable advance in the price of flour.

Under such circumstances, it has been earnestly advised that the farmers put in as large a crop of corn as possible. Colonel Taylor has pronounced his eulogium in declaring it to be "Meal, Meat, and Manure, united into one."—*Richmond Enquirer.*

Capture of a Spanish Slave.—A Spanish brig, of 200 tons, named the Formidable, which had acquired no small notoriety among the British cruisers on the coast of Africa, by her own speed and the boldness and dexterity of her captain, was captured on the 17th of December, off the mouth of the old Calabar river, by his Britannic Majesty's

brigantine the Buzzard.—The action was commenced by the slave, after a chase of some hours, and was maintained for some time with spirit on both sides. At length the brigantine ran the slave on board, and the latter almost immediately surrendered. The captain of the Formidable, an officer of the Spanish navy, behaved with great gallantry, fighting and encouraging his men until disabled by three musket wounds. The captors found on board the prize, seven hundred slaves, and a crew of sixty men, armed with muskets, pistols, and cutlasses. The battery of the slave was eight guns. Four of the Spaniards were killed, and eleven wounded: of the British 6 wounded.

BUFFALO, (N. Y.) May 30.

Melancholy Loss of Life.—Early yesterday morning, two men named Brailey and Bailey, who were attempting to pass down the Niagara river, from Tonawanda to Chippewa, Upper Canada, in a scow, were carried by a sudden gust of wind into the rapids above the falls. In this alarming situation they deserted the scow, and swam for a temporary refuge to the shoals, about one and a half miles from the shore. On this precarious footing, up to their necks in water, a rapid current sweeping around them, threatening to bear them to the awful brink below, these unfortunate men maintained their position for some time, shouting for assistance. A man named Udell put off alone in a boat, to their relief; but one of his oars broke, and he was obliged to scull back with the other. Brailey then swam to a floating log, on which he attempted to reach the shore, but was carried downward by the irresistible current, and precipitated into the frightful gulf below. A brother of Udell's now volunteered to aid in the attempt to save the remaining sufferer. Furnished with two oars each, they again put off, and succeeded in rescuing the hapless Bailey from his perilous situation.

Capt. Hibbard, of the steamboat Victory, kindly rendered every assistance to the chilled and almost exhausted man, who had been thus snatched from the jaws of destruction, and gave him a passage to Chippewa, where his family, consisting of a wife and five children, reside. Much credit is due to such disinterested courage as was manifested by the Udell's in their hazardous and successful exertions to save a fellow being from such imminent danger.—*Com. Adv.*

Fearful Retribution.—Notices have appeared in the papers, from time to time, of an atrocious murder committed by two negroes, in the neighborhood of Mobile, on the persons of two children, a boy and a girl, the former 9 and the latter twelve years old, whose fate was for some time past enveloped in mystery. The negroes were convicted on their own confession, of having murdered these unfortunate, with circumstances of peculiar horror. The result is thus announced in a statement published in the Mobile papers, and authenticated by the signatures of the Grand Jury of the county.

As the Court pronounced the only sentence known to the law—the smothered flame burst forth.—The laws of the country had never conceived that crimes could be perpetrated with such peculiar circumstances of barbarity, and had therefore provided no adequate punishment. Their lives were justly forfeited to the laws of the country, but the peculiar circumstances demanded that the ordinary punishment should be departed from—they were seized, taken to the place where they had perpetrated the act, and burned to Death.

Great Loss of Fruit in New Jersey.

The Peach trees in N. Jersey seem to have been swept by the board, by the severity of the late winter, and the loss is immense. The peach orchards on the plains of N. Jersey were exceedingly valuable, as they found an unlimited market and high prices in the cities of N. York and Philadelphia. As much as \$8,000 have been known to be offered a farmer by a fruit dealer for the standing fruit of a single orchard. The last Princeton Whig says: "It is supposed that at least half a million of dollars worth of Peach trees were destroyed during the late severe winter. A highly intelligent and respectable gentleman, from Monmouth County, informed us a few days since, that not less than 50,000 Peach trees had been destroyed in that county alone; and valuing these at one dollar each, (a low estimate,) it would prove a serious loss."

The citizens of Boston propose holding a public meeting on the subject of Mr. Webster's nomination. The Daily Advertiser of that city enters into a comparison of the merits of the three candidates, Van Buren, White and Webster, and adds:

"What would not the friends of Mr. Van Buren or Judge White give, if they could exhibit as the production of their candidate, any one of those master pieces of constitutional law, of Senatorial eloquence, and patriotism, which have fallen from the lips of the Whig candidate within the last four years, and been read with delight from the Atlantic to the remotest log house on the Western frontier?"

The Jews have established a newspaper in Holland, called the "Jaarboek

deducted with much talent, and the first publication of the kind they have ever had. It contains among other things, an interesting account of the first settlement of the Jews in Holland, and a biography of M. Meyer, a celebrated Jurisconsult.

Eight of the convicts in the Kentucky penitentiary have joined the church.



ADAMS SENTINEL.

GETTYSBURG, Pa. June 1, 1835.

Flour in Baltimore \$5 75 to \$5 87 1/2

From present appearances we should judge that there will be but three candidates in the field for Governor—Wolf, Muhlenberg and Ritner. The Whig party throughout the State, numbering as it does, a great amount of physical strength, talent & respectability, it appears, has not nerve enough to enter the field as a competitor in the contest—but chooses to do the drudgery and bear the brunt of the battle for those who will not share the honors of victory with them.—The Whigs will, therefore, be scattered among the other contending parties, and their identity lost. Many of them will go for WOLF, for his manly and independent course in the cause of Education, &c.; many of them will vote for RITNER, and a few for MUHLENBERG; and this most favored moment for unfurling their own proud banner to the breeze will be suffered to pass by. We wash our hands of such craven-hearted policy.

COMMUNICATED.

FREE SCHOOLS.

In the Borough of Gettysburg.

The School Directors of the borough of Gettysburg have lately inspected the Free Schools therein, being six in number.—They find the average number of Scholars taught in said Schools to be 305.—Before the Free-School system went into operation, the Directors ascertained the average number of children taught within the same district above referred to, to be 135—being an increase, under the Free-School system, of 170.—The 305 now attending school, if taught under the late system, at \$2 50 tuition per quarter, would pay to their teachers \$3,050 per year. The Borough now pays for four male teachers \$240 per year to each,

Two female do.	\$144 do.	\$288
		\$1248
Incidental expenses,		50
		\$1298

being a saving to the Borough of Seventeen Hundred and Fifty-two Dollars per year for tuition. The Directors are happy to say that the Schools seem to be well conducted.

SAMPSON S. KING,
JAS. A. THOMPSON,
GEO. CHRISTMAN,
J. F. MACFARLANE,
T. STEVENS,
ROBT. G. HARPER,
May 30, 1835.

From the Franklin Repository.

At a large and respectable meeting of the citizens of the county of Franklin, favorable to a Rail Road from York to Chambersburg, by way of Gettysburg, assembled in pursuance of public notice, at the Court-house in the borough of Chambersburg, on Saturday the 22d inst.

On motion, the meeting was organized by calling JOHN DARBY to the Chair, and appointing John Armstrong Secretary.

On motion of Joseph Chambers, Esq. the Chairman appointed a committee of six persons to view the contemplated route, and report accordingly—the committee to consist of John Flannagan, Esq. Robert Robison, Esq. Joseph Chambers, Esq. Geo. A. Madeira, Geo. Brown, and John Thomson.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretary, and published in all the papers published in Chambersburg.

JOHN DARBY, Chair'm.
JOHN ARMSTRONG, Sec'y.

Stage Racing.—The Pittsburg Times mentions an outrage of this kind, and its consequences, as having recently occurred in that city: On Saturday evening, before last, it appears that two stages, "Telegraph" and "Good Intent," came into that city together, running a race, and the horses of each at full speed. The Telegraph struck the fire plug on the corner of Virgin Alley and Wood street, and upset: the Good Intent immediately after broke down. They were full of passengers: all in the Telegraph were injured, some seriously.—The race commenced about 2 miles out of Town.

We have seen it stated in several papers, mostly Anti-masonic, that "the Whigs are satisfied with Ritner, and will generally support him."—We have seen no evidence of this, and do not believe it. It would be strange indeed, if the Whigs should support such a candidate; so got up, and so appointed. It would be political suicide to do so. It would be voting for the destruction and utter extinction of their own name and party, for the Whigs to support Ritner. We know them, and we will give our word that they will not do it.—There are numerous reasons why they should not, but one is quite sufficient; if the Whigs elect Ritner, their name and influence are lost forever.—*Pitts. Statesman.*

Is it true, and are those persons sincere.

It can be effected, will tend in any degree, to prevent the success of Mr. Van Buren in Pennsylvania? If Ritner be elected, it will be by a plurality of the votes—a decided majority will be against him, and that majority is divided only in reference to the election of a Governor. After that election it will reunite, and the Magician will sweep his besom

over the state, leaving Ritner in the chair it is true, (if he should be elected) but not a leg will be left for that chair to stand upon. What a figure he would cut!

SIX DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

IMPORTANT NEWS.

The American Indemnity Bill Passed.

NEW YORK, May 26.

At 2 o'clock this morning our Pilot Boat reached the city, having boarded the Packet Ship Napoleon at sea. She sailed from Liverpool on the 20th ult. By her the editors of the Daily Advertiser have received copious files of Liverpool papers to the 26th; London to the 25th April, together with later dates from all parts of the continent.

The news is of the highest importance, and will be hailed with joy in every part of the U. States. On Saturday, the 18th of April, the great and protracted Debate on the American Indemnity Bill, was brought to a close in the French Chambers, when the Ministers triumphed by a much larger majority than was even contemplated. The whole bill was carried by 289 against 157. The question not to pay interest, was also lost. A clause was inserted, by consent of Ministers, not to pay the money until satisfactory explanations are made. This we view as a mere plaster to smooth over the wounded honor of France, and which will be got over very easily.

England continues excited in relation to the new Ministry.

France is quiet.

Spain remains much as usual—some disturbances and fighting, but nothing important has occurred.

Portugal is pressing the young Queen to another marriage.

Money was abundant in England.

Stocks advancing—Cotton market very firm.

FRANCE.

The Paris papers of Sunday bring the whole report of the previous day's proceedings in the Chamber of Deputies, by which it appears that the debate on the American claims has been brought to a close. The bill, as amended by the committee, proposing a grant of 25,000,000 f. was voted by a majority of 289 against 157. According to an amendment proposed by General Valaze, to which ministers assented, and which was agreed to by the Chamber, the indemnity is not to be paid until after the French government shall have received satisfactory explanations with regard to the message of the President of the Union, dated December 2, 1834.—Two other amendments—one, that no interest should be paid, and the other, that the interest should only commence from the date of the passing of the bill, were both lost.

Spirit of the Parisian Journals.

ADOPTION OF THE AMERICAN CLAIMS BILL.—The Journal des Debats approves Gen. Valaze's amendment, which reconciles the interests of the national dignity with those of justice. As we owe, we pay, but as the payment has been demanded in language wanting in measure, before payment we require that the national dignity should be satisfied. This is a proceeding at once just and noble; it is the proceeding of a great nation, as much above threats as above the idea of taking advantage of an insult to declare itself free from all debt. Mr. Livingston with all his legislation was to quit France if the bill was not adopted. It has been adopted; but perhaps Mr. Livingston will consider it expedient to go himself—and render an account of what has passed to his government, in order not to expose himself again to the inconvenience of seeing his correspondence published.

THE NEWS.

It is with no ordinary degree of satisfaction, that we lay before our readers the intelligence which we are able to give this morning, viz: the final passage of the Indemnification Bill by the French Chamber of Deputies, by a majority of more than two to one. It will be seen that a proposition was made to pay the principle without interest—this was lost. It was then proposed that the payments be made only after a satisfactory explanation as to the message of the President of the U. States of December 2, 1834. This was carried, and it is probable that some such explanation, pro forma, would have been asked and received, had not the amendment been introduced. It will be seen by a reference to the President's message, that the explanation was indeed given in the message. After the language at which the French demur, the President adds:

"Such a measure ought not to be considered by France as a menace. Her pride and power are too well known to expect any thing from her fears, and preclude the necessity of a declaration that nothing partaking of the character of intimidation was intended by us."

The demand, therefore, for explanation, is a mere matter of form, and Mr. Livingston may as well refer the King to the part of the message which we have quoted, as to have the time wasted by a message to and fro from this country. It should furthermore be understood, that the King, who is deeply interested in the settlement of the question, is to be the judge of the explanation; and though

reasonable terms.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. DUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 1.

THE HORRIBLE STEAM-BOAT EXPLOSION!

Forty persons killed and missing!

On the 18th ult. the steam-boat Majestic, while stopping at Memphis, Tenn. on her way from New-Orleans to St. Louis, burst her boiler, by which disaster forty persons were either killed or missing. We have no particulars.

Another account says "sixty persons were scalded, a large portion of them mortally, and nearly all of them dangerously."

The Cholera was prevailing at Memphis to an alarming extent, and also at New-Orleans.

Awful Catastrophe.—The "Planters Hotel" in New Orleans, a large 4 story building, fell into a mass of ruins about 2 o'clock in the night of the 14th. Above sixty persons were in the building at the time—40 or more of whom were taken out alive from the ruins during the day; the remainder were crushed to death.

Fatal Mistake.—We learn from the Frederick Examiner, that two members of the family of Mr. Samuel Atkins, who resides a few miles north-west of that city, were accidentally poisoned on Saturday night last, by the introduction of arsenic, by mistake, instead of potash, in making bread. The mother of Mr. Atkins, who was the person that made up the bread, and one of his children, died on the following morning, from the effects of the poison.—*Conn. Civilian.*

To the Editors of the National Intelligencer.

Washington, May 23, 1835.

Messrs. GALE & SEATON: The following method of proving the correctness of addition, as used in London, appears to me so much more judicious and luminous than the old hackneyed one, of cutting off the sum on the top, adding the remaining ones, and finally adding to the amount of these the top line, that I send it to you for publication, (if you deem proper,) confident that it is not generally, and indeed very little, known in this country.

This new method consists in adding from the left to right, without carrying from one column to the other, but being careful to place the amount of each column always one figure further back, as for instance, add

Battalion Orders.

THE American Union Battalion of Volunteers, will parade in Gettysburg, on Saturday the 6th day of June next, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Punctual attendance is desired, as a Major is to be elected on that day.

By order of the Major,
DAVID SCOTT, Adj't.

June 1.

Abolition Mode of Clubbing.

WALDIE'S LIBRARY, PORT FOLIO, LIO, AND MUSEUM.

As the publications now issued from the office of the Select Circulating Library are of a highly popular cast, and of a character to be appreciated by the educated portions of the community, and to circulate every where, by concert with the proprietor of the Museum, that work the Port Folio and Library, are offered to those who take the three on the following conditions, viz:—

The Museum, Port Folio and Library, if paid for in advance and addressed to the same individual, whether in town or country, will be supplied for \$12 00, thus enabling every individual to benefit by the clubbing system, without the necessity of applying to others. Those who have made a payment for the current year to either of the works, of whatever amount, will be privileged to avail themselves of this arrangement, by paying the balance:—thus

1. Those who have paid or now pay \$5 for the Library, shall receive the Museum and Port Folio, the price of which separate is \$8, on the payment of \$7.

2. Those who have paid or now pay \$6 for the Museum, shall receive the Library and Port Folio, the price of which is separately \$8, on the payment of \$6.

3. Those who have paid or now pay for the Port Folio, shall receive the Library and Museum on paying such a sum as will be equal to \$12 on the whole.

4. The Circulating Library and Museum, will be sent to the same address on the payment of \$10.

REMARKS.—The three works thus issued together, comprise a greater amount of the current literature of the age, than is issued in a periodical form from any other office in the U. States, and will, the proprietor believes, with the addition of a good newspaper, supply to families all the advantages which could be furnished in a most extensive reading room in one of our Atlantic cities. In the Library the newest and best books are published; in the Museum and Port Folio it has been found by experience that every thing we could wish to copy from the entire British literary periodicals, omitting mostly the political articles, can be rapidly issued. These publications embrace so much that is desirable to be known, and are so generally perused in the best circles of America, that to be without either is to drop a link in the literary chain. They are all under the control of one mind, and therefore the reader will very rarely indeed be compelled to pay for the same matter twice, as they are independent of each other, complete in themselves, and free in general from any repetitions of the same articles.

These views the proprietor respectfully throws out for the consideration of the friends of sound and wholesome literature.

ADAM WALDIE,
207 Chesnut street, Philad.

June 1.

New method.	Old method.
48708	48708
29831	
15706	29831
	15706
7	
22	94308
22	
9	45540
18	48708
	94308
	94308

With much respect, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

F. D. TSCHIFFELY.

MARRIED.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. C. G. McLean, Samuel Durban, Esq. of Mountjoy township, to Miss Mary Jane Horner, of Cumberland township.

On the 27th ult. by the same, Mr. William Pettit, of Bedford county, to Miss Mary R. Caldwell, daughter of Alexander Caldwell, Esq. of Franklin township, Adams county.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. B. S. Schneek, Mr. John Kruper, to Miss Sarah Arcand, both of Franklin township.

DIED.

On the 20th ult. in Bellefonte, Andrew Gregg, Esq. in the 50th year of his age—member of Congress for many years from Pennsylvania, and Secretary of the Commonwealth under Gov. Hiester.

Gettysburg & Hagers-Town

LINE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running three times a week between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.

JOHN B. MARSH.
June 1.

FRESH DRUGS

AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has just returned from the City with a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Drugs & Medicines, Also, a Large & General Assortment of

Paints, & Dye-Staffs, PAINT BRUSHES, CROCKERY, &c.

And a handsome selection of

BOOKS.

At which he will be happy to serve the public on reasonable terms.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. DUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 1.

THE highest price given for good clean WOOL at the Store of MILLER & WITHEROW, Gettysburg, May 18.

Turnpike Election.

THE Stockholders in the Gettysburg & Black's Tavern Turnpike Company, will take notice, that an Election will be held at the Court-house in the borough of Gettysburg, on Saturday the 13th day of June next, for the purpose of choosing One President, Six Managers, One Treasurer, and such other Officers as shall be deemed necessary to conduct the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year.

By order
DAVID WILLS, Sec'y.

May 25.

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3. Those who have paid or now pay for the Port Folio, shall receive the Library and Museum on paying such a sum as will be equal to \$12 on the whole.

4. The Circulating Library and Museum, will be sent to the same address on the payment of \$10.

REMARKS.—The three works thus issued together, comprise a greater amount of the current literature of the age, than is issued in a periodical form from any other office in the U. States, and will, the proprietor believes, with the addition of a good newspaper, supply to families all the advantages which could be furnished in a most extensive reading room in one of our Atlantic cities. In the Library the newest and best books are published; in the Museum and Port Folio it has been found by experience that every thing we could wish to copy from the entire British literary periodicals, omitting mostly the political articles, can be rapidly issued. These publications embrace so much that is desirable to be known, and are so generally perused in the best circles of America, that to be without either is to drop a link in the literary chain. They are all under the control of one mind, and therefore the reader will very rarely indeed be compelled to pay for the same matter twice, as they are independent of each other, complete in themselves, and free in general from any repetitions of the same articles.

These views the proprietor respectfully throws out for the consideration of the friends of sound and wholesome literature.

ADAM WALDIE,
207 Chesnut street, Philad.

June 1.

New method.	Old method.
48708	48708
29831	
15706	29831
	15706
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22	94308
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9	45540
18	48708
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With much respect, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

F. D. TSCHIFFELY.

MARRIED.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. C. G. McLean, Samuel Durban, Esq. of Mountjoy township, to Miss Mary Jane Horner, of Cumberland township.

On the 27th ult. by the same, Mr. William Pettit, of Bedford county, to Miss Mary R. Caldwell, daughter of Alexander Caldwell, Esq. of Franklin township, Adams county.

On the 26th ult. by the Rev. B. S. Schneek, Mr. John Kruper, to Miss Sarah Arcand, both of Franklin township.

DIED.

On the 20th ult. in Bellefonte, Andrew Gregg, Esq. in the 50th year of his age—member of Congress for many years from Pennsylvania, and Secretary of the Commonwealth under Gov. Hiester.

Gettysburg & Hagers-Town

LINE OF STAGES.

THE public are informed, that a line of Stages has commenced running three times a week between Gettysburg and Hagers-Town, connecting with the Philadelphia line at the former place, and with the Wheeling line at the latter—ensuring a prompt passage from Philadelphia to Wheeling.

JOHN B. MARSH.
June 1.

FRESH DRUGS

AND MEDICINES.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and the Public in general, that he has just returned from the City with a

LARGE AND GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Fresh Drugs & Medicines, Also, a Large & General Assortment of

Paints, & Dye-Staffs, PAINT BRUSHES, CROCKERY, &c.

And a handsome selection of

BOOKS.

At which he will be happy to serve the public on reasonable terms.

The subscriber returns his sincere thanks to the public in general for the very liberal encouragement he has heretofore received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to receive further encouragement.

SAMUEL H. DUEHLER.
Gettysburg, June 1.

